

Among the Franks of the English... There is no more to be said than promiscuous dosing. For instance, inconvincible damage is done to the bowels and liver by mineral cathartics...

The prodigal son was a young man who went wrong; but he came back again.—Phyllis.



It's an insult to your intelligence, but some unscrupulous dealers try it. For instance, you're suffering from some Skin, Scalp or Scrofulous affection, or are feeling "run-down" and "used-up"...

One of two things has to happen. You're cured of Catarrh, or you're paid \$500 cash. That's what is promised by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

"August Flower"

This is the query perpetually on your little boy's lips. And he is no worse than the bigger, older, balder-headed boys. Life is an interrogation point.

DR. HARTER'S ONLY TRUE IRON TONIC. Will purify BLOOD, regulate KIDNEYS, remove LIVER impurities, strengthen appetite, restore health and vigor of youth.

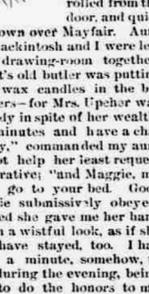
INDIAN DEPRECIATION PENSION PATENTS LAND HOMESTEAD POSTAL CLAIMS. The "EXAMINER" Bureau of Claims UNDER THE DIRECTION OF San Francisco Examiner.

GOOD NEWS FOR THE MILLIONS OF CONSUMERS OF Tatt's Pills. It gives Dr. Tatt pleasure to announce that he is now putting up with a tiny liver pill.

ECHOES. Mark: from each slender, snow-mantled step. Whose snowy veil gleams cold and white.

Toll for the old year, toll sadly and slow. Notethy mournful, majestically low. Toll for its promises hastily broken.

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HE guests had been talking for Mrs. Upeher was a saving old lady in spite of her wealth. "Stay a few minutes and have a chat with me, Harry," commanded my aunt.

"You are very kind to say so, Aunt Agg," I cheerily replied. "I think the party went off famously, and nobody looked half so splendid as yourself in that gorgeous gown and those magnificent diamonds."



"LISTEN TO ME, HENRY UPEHER!" down with an absolutely unnecessary thump in her chair and shutting her teeth together with a snap. "Don't you agree?"

"What?" I pushed back my chair and stared at my aunt, disbelieving my own ears. "Marry Maggie?"

"Yes, why not, pray?" And Aunt Upeher's face took a slight flush of rising anger. "I am fond of Maggie, though you may not know it, and I wish to provide for her as a daughter."

"Perhaps so. But oh! how to crack that nut satisfactorily?" Whereupon I said desperately: "There is some one else who has captured not only my fancy, but my whole heart—the best of me. If only you once saw her, my dear aunt, I know you could not help loving her, too."

"The right of every individual man or woman," came from me in as stilled a tone, for we were not of the same stock for nothing, and my temper had risen to no less a height than that of my opponent.

"I say you are! Now, listen to me, Henry Upeher" (and my aunt smartly smacked her old and bony forehead on the table). "I tell you this (smack), I like Margaret Mackintosh. She has been a sort of daughter to me, and I am growing old and lonely. I'm going to leave you."

"Good-by, Aunt Agg," I interrupted, firmly and gravely. "God bless you, and I married her. Come! you really must wear them more often, if only to please me. I love seeing such beautiful stones, and I was noticing the fire and changing lights of yours all the evening."

"They shall be yours, Harry, to be worn by your future wife. There! I have said so, and I never take back my word. And, as we are upon the subject of marriage, I want to speak to you about it seriously."

"In for it now," was my rueful reflection, struggling to pluck up courage, while conscious that my heart was sinking to my shoes. And yet, if you please, I was a captain in the Queen's Own Hussars, and I had earned more than one medal, besides a certain small iron cross in African battlefields.

fortune four years ago. May they both be happy ever after. But my poor aunt must have had a yearning for me still in her hard old heart, for before her death (it was some time in autumn) she wrote me a strange letter.

"Dear Harry—You know I was always a woman of my word, so it will be no surprise to you that I have left my fortune to your cousin Richard. But hearing that you're a pretty young woman, and well-behaved (that is a feather in your cap, Maude), I'll send you my forgiveness. And you will receive further a plum pudding, prepared by my own hands, which I desire you will carry on your own table on a New Year's day when ever you feel in your heart that you likewise truly forgive the memory of your aunt."

"P. S.—The doctors tell me I may get better of my illness. But they are all idiots or cowards, for I shall not!" "And she was right, poor old lady, for she died one week later. The curious thing was that, in her will, she said: 'I have already given my diamond necklace to Henry Upeher, my dear nephew, who will receive it safely. I trust, some future day.' That is all, and I mean—has hunted for that necklace everywhere, though she has consulted detectives, and taken every trouble, besides writing us the kindest of letters, the necklace was nowhere to be found after my aunt's death. It is clean gone, vanished. No one seems to blame. The diamonds were usually kept in the bank, and my aunt herself took them away a few days before her death."

"Stolen," remarked Thorold, dryly. "And no doubt broken up before your venerable relative was even buried. But how does it come that you have waited four years to feast on this legacy?"

"It has gone through such vicissitudes," Maude began, with a sigh, though in a faltering tone. With stern truthfulness I interrupted her wifely and womanly attempt to glaze the ugly truth. "Because I am ashamed to say that, till to-night, I never could bring myself to fully and freely forgive my Aunt Agg. The first New Year I was still sore, after having been cut out of my promised fortune. The second one I was sore because Mrs. Upeher was ill, because I had not been able to afford a change up to the hills for both of us, and she gallantly refused to leave me. The third one—what did happen that third New Year, Maude?"



"The diamond necklace." solemnly uttered, before giving an in-dubitable "Now, here is to my Aunt Agatha's memory, in all peace and good-will."

"Amen," promptly murmured Maude in echo, smiling. "Hallo!" came in an exclamation of perplexity, as, digging deep into the toothsome dainties, something hard and metallic resisted his efforts. "What on earth is in the middle of this pudding?"

"With vigorous attacks of spoon and fork, urged on by the wondering curiosity of us all, out I brought presently a small tin case from the heart of the plum pudding. It was tied round with narrow red ribbon, which was fastened in a dozen places by great blobs of sealing wax, impressed with the full Upeher coat of arms.

HARD TO BELIEVE. NEGROES with red hair are common in the West Indies and in South America.

STEAR made from coal is three hundred times sweeter than ordinary cane sugar, but it costs ten dollars a pound.

WORLD'S FAIR ART AND MUSIC. THOMPSON THOMAS has been conferred as musical director of the exposition.

ATCHISON'S STRANGE SIGHTS. We saw a very black negro woman on the streets the other day with white powder on her face.

THE ONLY ONE EVER PRINTED—Can You Find the Word? There is a 24-inch display advertisement in this paper, this week, which has no two words alike except one word.

THE MARKETS. New York, December 29, 1901. CATTLE—Native Steers... 8.20-8.50. COFFIN—Middling... 7.50-8.00. WHEAT—No. 2 Red... 1.07-1.09.

SYRUP OF FIGS. ONE ENJOYS. Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.

BORE WELLS. THE OHIO WELL DRILL. YOUNG MEN. BORE WELLS. THE OHIO WELL DRILL. YOUNG MEN.

The January Wide Awake. Of especial interest will be found Salvador White's description of the new Leland Stanford, Jr., University in California.

There is a serious loss somewhere when a steamship has lost its propelling power. Piquette.

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PETROLEUM VASELINE JELLY. Burns, Wounds, Sprains, Rheumatism, Skin Diseases, Hemorrhoids, Sun Burns, Chilblains, etc.

CATARRH. Gives Relief at once for Cold in Head. Apply to the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed.

YOUNG MOTHERS! BOILING WATER OR MILK. EPPS'S GRATEFUL-COMFORTING COCOA. Labeled 1-2 LB. TINS ONLY.

RISE SUN STOVE POLISH. BEAUTY OF POLISH—SAVING LABOR, CLEANLINESS, DURABILITY & CHEAPNESS, UNEQUALLED. NO ODOR WHEN HEATED.

IVORY SOAP. 99.44 Pure. THE BEST FOR EVERY PURPOSE.

FARMERS. Farmers often take cold and it settles on their lungs, and finally develops into rheumatism without their knowing why.

DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP. THE PEOPLE'S REMEDY. PRICE 25c. Salvation Oil 75c per 1/2 Gallon.

HEAVEN AND HELL. 410 PAGES, PAPER COVER. DIVINE LOVE AND WISDOM. 25c.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED. They are recoverable. Knows throughout the world to be "worth a pin a box."

ASTHMA. CURED TO STAY CURED. SOUTH AMERICAN COMPOUND. A positive cure for Rheumatism, Lumbago, etc.